

SPACE ADVENTURES

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NO. 3

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Dick
GIORDANO



The image is a dense collage of vintage comic book covers, primarily from the Golden Age and Silver Age of comics. The covers are arranged in a grid-like fashion, overlapping slightly. Titles visible include "Superman", "Jetta", "Mystery Comics", "Fantastic Tales", "Cosmo Cat", "Startling Comics", "Strange Mysteries", "Daring Adventures", "Famous Funnies", "Hilarious Raucous", "Teen-Age Sweetheart", "Duck", "Eerie", "Exciting Comics", "Casper Cat", and "Barnyard Comics". Many covers feature iconic characters like Superman, Batman, Wonder Woman, and various cartoon animals. A large, stylized purple speech bubble with a black outline is centered over the collage. Inside the bubble, the text "WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM" is written in a bold, white, sans-serif font with a thick black drop shadow, making it stand out against the colorful background. The overall aesthetic is nostalgic and celebratory of classic comic book art.

REX CLIVE IN SPACE ADVENTURES The HOLLOW WORLD

IN THE YEAR 2552 ASTRONOMERS HAVE DISCOVERED MANY PLANETS BEYOND PLUTO, A WHOLE LINE OF THEM LIKE STEPPING STONES TO OUTER SPACE! THESE WORLDS, MILLIONS AND MILLIONS OF MILES APART, ARE BEING USED AS BASES FOR TRAVEL TO OTHER STARS... WITH ONE EXCEPTION, THE WEIRD PLANET MARDUK WHERE DISASTER LURKS FOR SPACELINERS THAT COME TOO CLOSE.

SOMETHING HAS GONE WRONG WITH THE GYROMETER, CAPTAIN LARGO! THAT'S WHY OUR JETS CAN'T PULL US CLEAR OF MARDUK! I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT...

DON'T TRY TO...

I DO... HEH-HEH... FOR I AM KARMUD, MASTER OF THE PLANET MARDUK, WHERE EVIL IS OUR MOTTO!



JUST FLASH AN S.O.S. TO THE SPACE OFFICERS BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!

RIGHT AWAY, CAPTAIN LARGO!

AND SO ANOTHER SPACELINER VANISHES FROM THE VOID IN THE VICINITY OF THE JINX PLANET, MARDUK!



SPACE ADVENTURES

THE FLASH REACHES COMMODORE REX CLIVE AND HIS ADJUTANT, SPEED LANKING, IN THE FLAGSHIP OF THE SPACE OFFICERS' SQUADRON...

THEY'VE CUT OFF NOW, REX, BUT THEY MANAGED TO REPORT THAT THEY HAD GYROMETER TROUBLE NEAR THE PLANET MARDUK.

THAT'S THE FIRST REAL CLUE WE'VE HAD, REGARDING THOSE MISSING SPACE LINERS, SPEED!



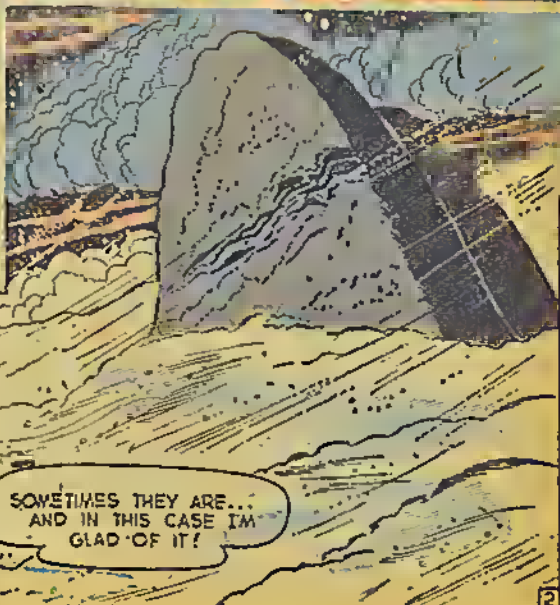
WHAT GETS ME, REX, IS **HOW** AND **WHY** THOSE LINERS CRASH ON MARDUK!

WE'LL FIND THAT OUT WHEN WE LAND THERE!



BUT YOU **CAN'T** LAND ON MARDUK! SCIENTISTS HAVE PROVEN THAT THE PLANETS TOTAL WEIGHT IS **LESS** THAN THAT OF WATER... SO IT MUST BE COMPOSED OF ICE AND THINLY PACKED SNOW. WE'LL **BURY** OURSELVES, REX...

WE'LL SEE, WHEN WE'RE REVERSE JETTED TO A LANDING. MEANWHILE, GET INTO YOUR SPACE SUIT, SPEED!



LOOK, REX! THAT'S SOLID ROCK AND IT LOOKS LIKE **IRON ORE**! THE SCIENTISTS MUST BE WRONG!

SOMETIMES THEY ARE... AND IN THIS CASE I'M GLAD OF IT!

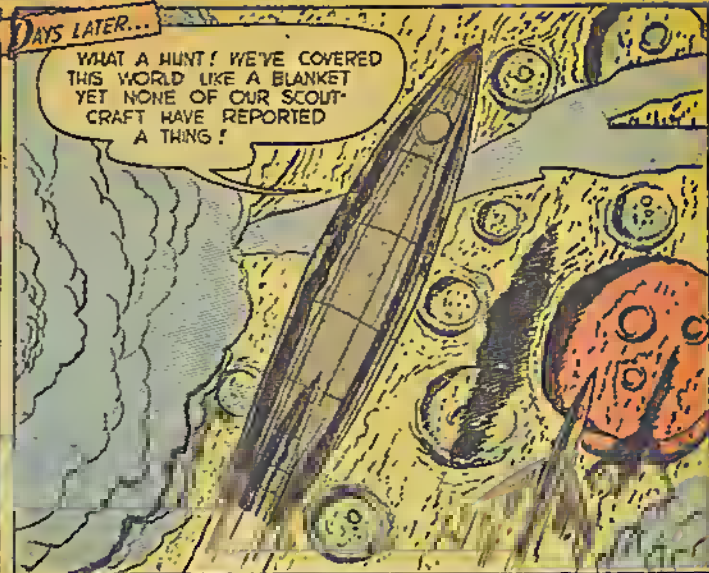
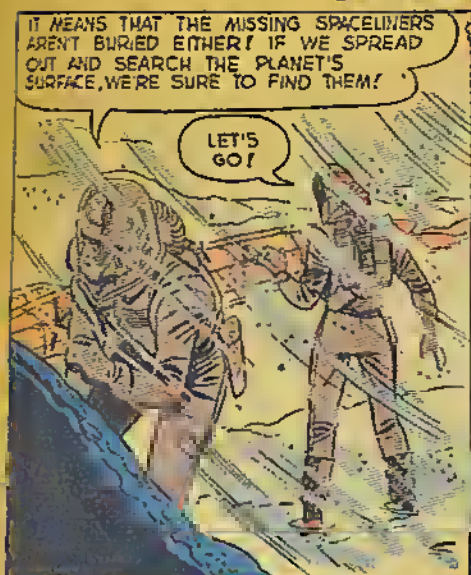
SPACE ADVENTURES

IT MEANS THAT THE MISSING SPACELINERS AREN'T BURIED EITHER! IF WE SPREAD OUT AND SEARCH THE PLANET'S SURFACE, WE'RE SURE TO FIND THEM!

LET'S GO!

DAYS LATER...

WHAT A HUNT! WE'VE COVERED THIS WORLD LIKE A BLANKET YET NONE OF OUR SCOUT-CRAFT HAVE REPORTED A THING!



BUT WE'VE SEEN MORE AND MORE PROOF THAT MARDUK IS A ROCKY PLANET **DESPITE** WHAT SCIENTISTS SAY!

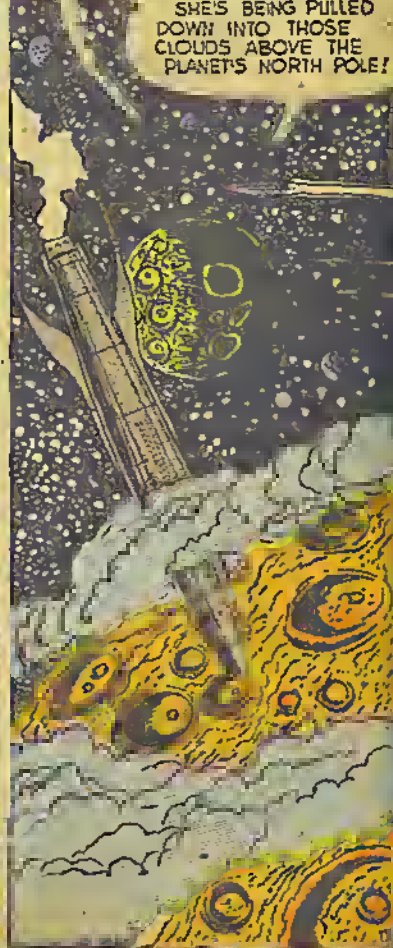
LOOK! THE GYROMETER! IT'S DROPPED TO ZERO!

THE SAME THING THAT HAPPENED TO THAT LAST SPACELINER!

FORTUNATELY OUR JETS ARE POWERFUL ENOUGH TO SPURT US CLEAR!

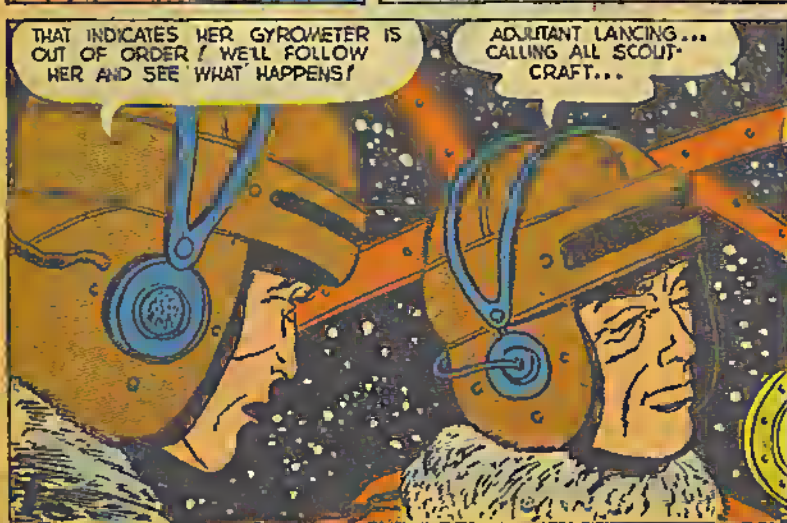
ALL THIS ADDS TO THE MYSTERY, REX!

NO, SPEED, IT **EXPLAINS** IT! LOOK... THERE'S THE SPACELINER **STARITANIA** AHEAD OF SCHEDULE ON HER FIRST INTERSTELLAR TRIP! SHE'S BEING PULLED DOWN INTO THOSE CLOUDS ABOVE THE PLANET'S NORTH POLE!

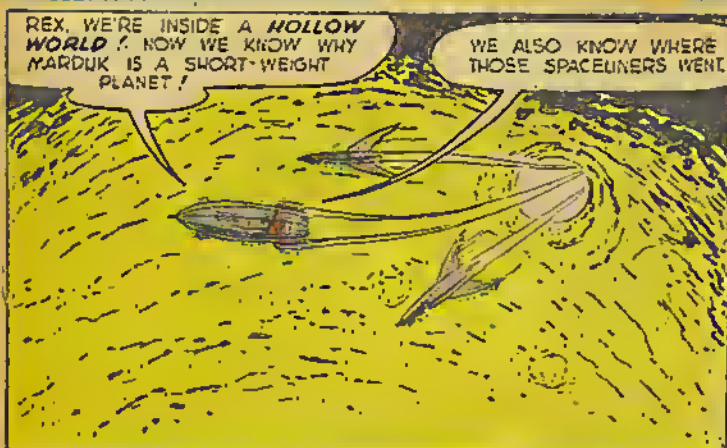
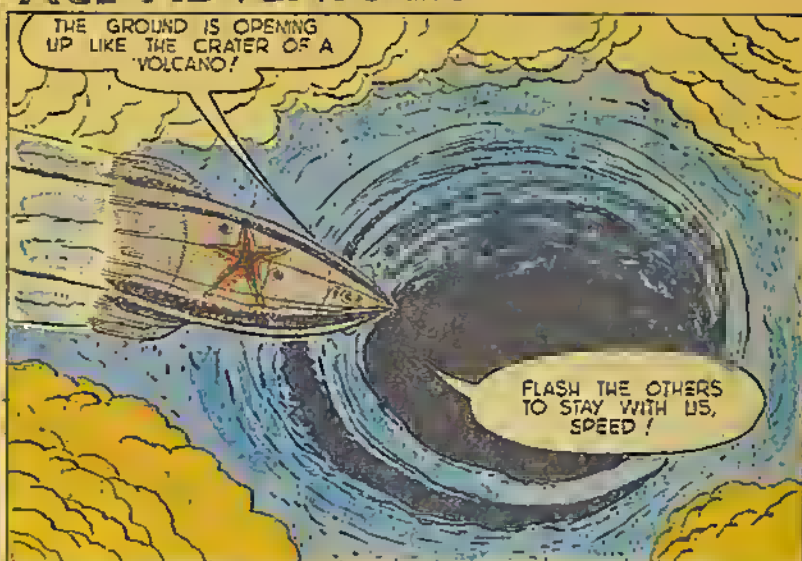


THAT INDICATES HER GYROMETER IS OUT OF ORDER! WE'LL FOLLOW HER AND SEE WHAT HAPPENS!

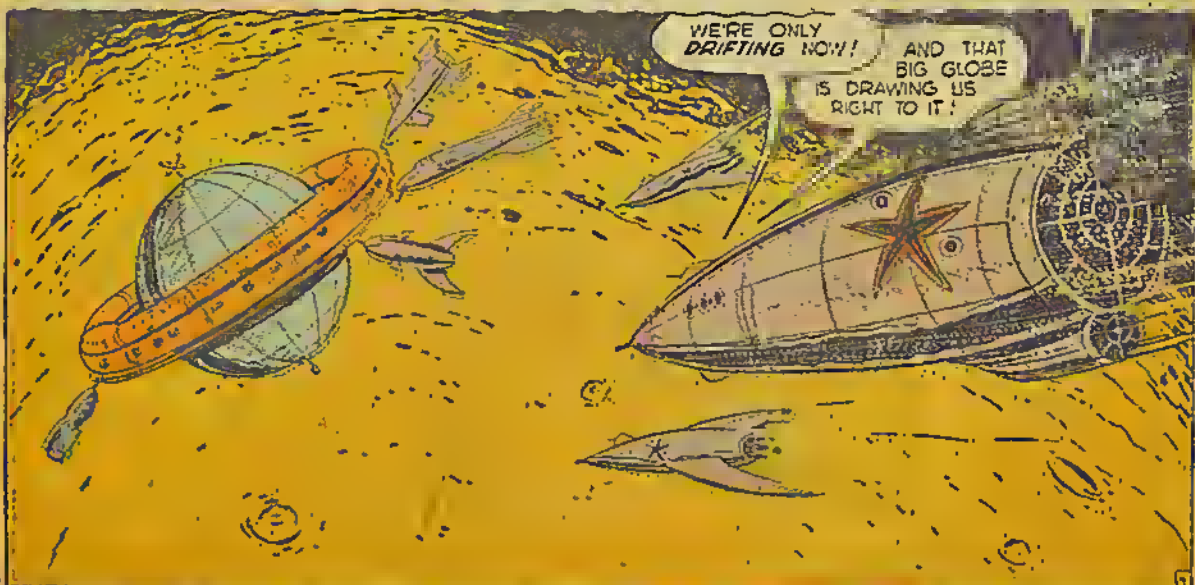
ADJUTANT LANCING... CALLING ALL SCOUT-CRAFT...



SPACE ADVENTURES



FINALLY, THE SCOUTCRAFT ARRIVE AT THE CORE OF THE PLANET **MARDUK** AND FIND A VAST GLOBE FLOATING THERE WITH CAPTIVE SPACELINERS MOORED TO ITS PLATFORM!

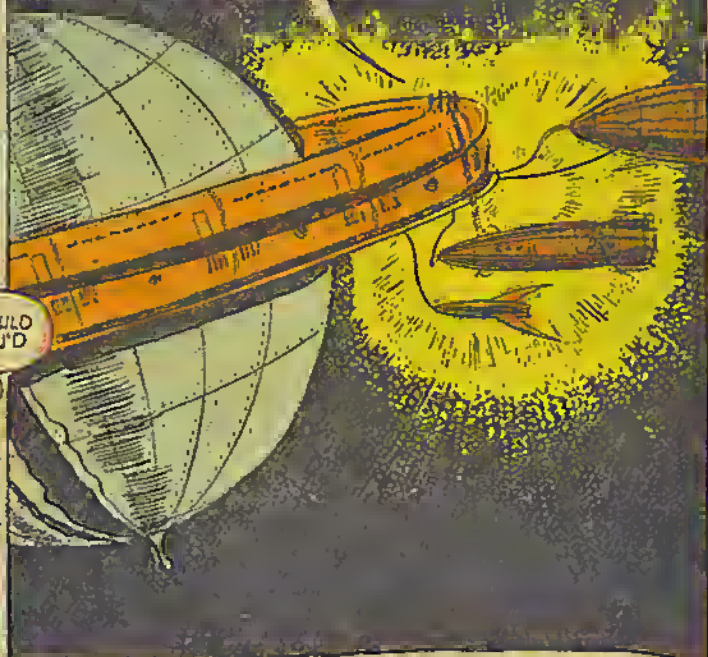


SPACE ADVENTURES

I AM KARMUD, MASTER OF THE PLANET MARDUK! NOW THAT YOU HAVE COME HERE, YOU WILL NEVER SEE THE LIGHT OF THE HEAVENS AGAIN!



THE GLOW THAT YOU SEE COMES FROM VOLCANIC POCKETS IN THE SHELL OF THIS HOLLOW WORLD. YOU WILL BE PUT TO WORK DIGGING METALS FROM WITHIN THAT CRUST.

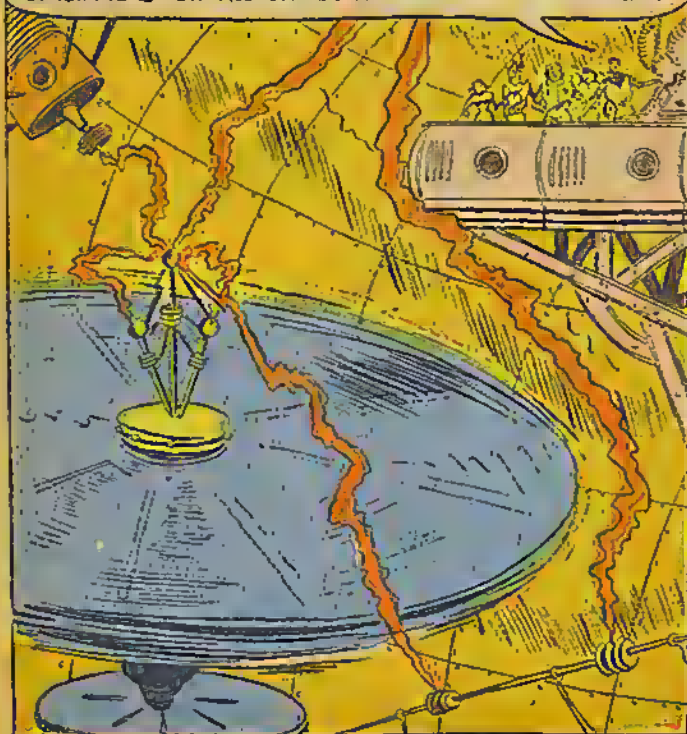


YOU WONDER HOW THIS GREAT GLOBE IS POISED IN THE EXACT CENTER OF THE WORLD! STEP INSIDE AND I SHALL SHOW YOU!

STELLA DAWN OF THE STARS! I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN YOU'D BE ON THE STARITANIA!



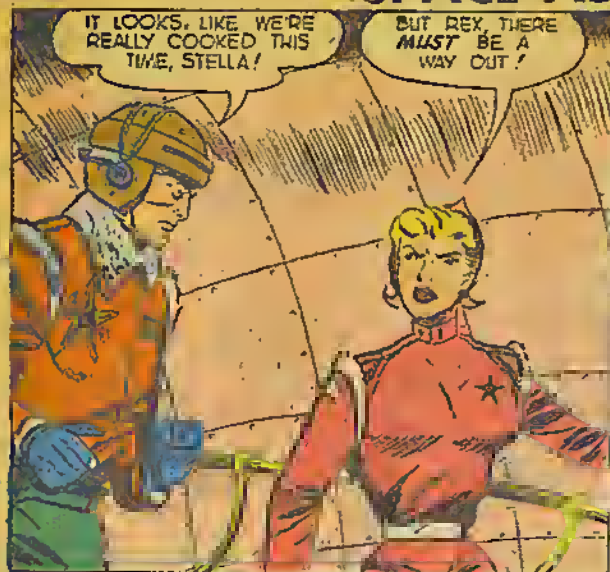
THIS TREMENDOUS GYROSCOPE PRESERVES OUR BALANCE. IT WOULD GO ON FOR A LIFETIME, EVEN IF SOMEONE SHOULD CUT OFF ITS POWER! WHEN I GIVE THE WHEEL FULL POWER, IT GENERATES WAVES THAT CAN STOP THE GYROMETERS ON ALL SPACECRAFT WITHIN A MILLION MILES!



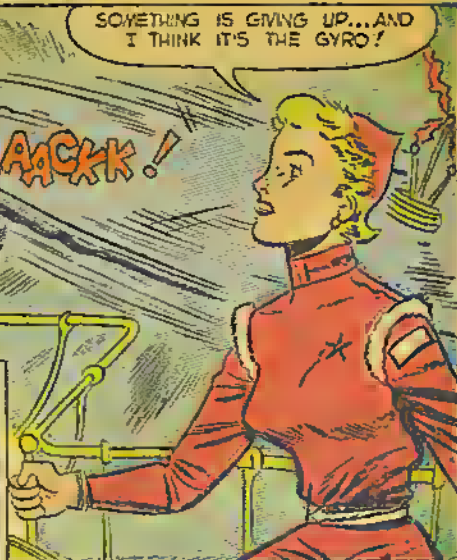
SO I SHALL BRING IN NEW PRIZES LIKE THE STARITANIA AND THOSE OTHER SPACELINERS WHOSE CREWS WILL BECOME MY SLAVES!



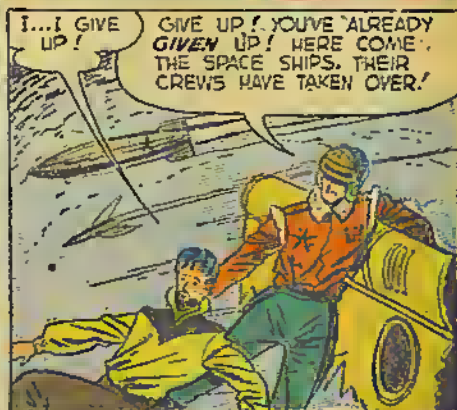
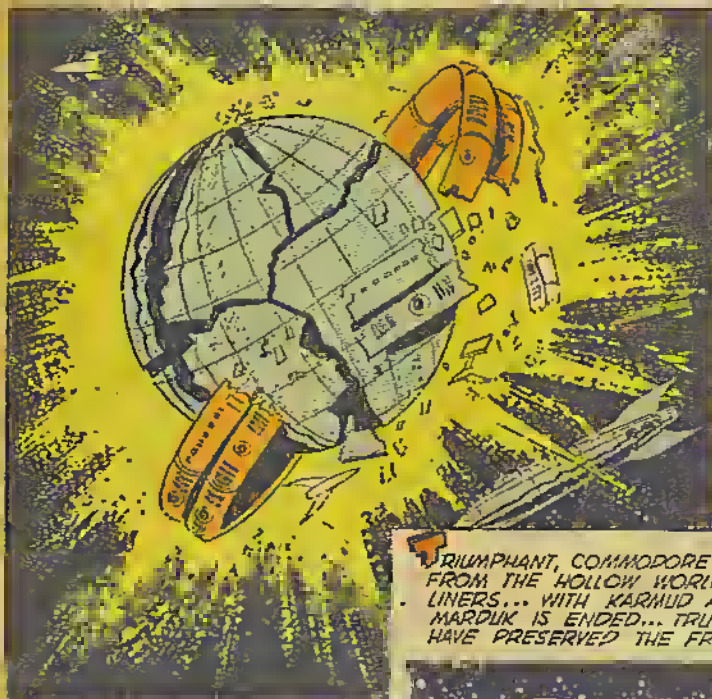
SPACE ADVENTURES



SPACE ADVENTURES



AS THE HUGE WHEEL WOBBLIES IN ITS WEAKENING FRAME, THE WHOLE GLOBE WHIRLS WITH IT AND BEGINS TO BREAK APART, FLINGING THE SPACECRAFT FREE IN ALL DIRECTIONS!



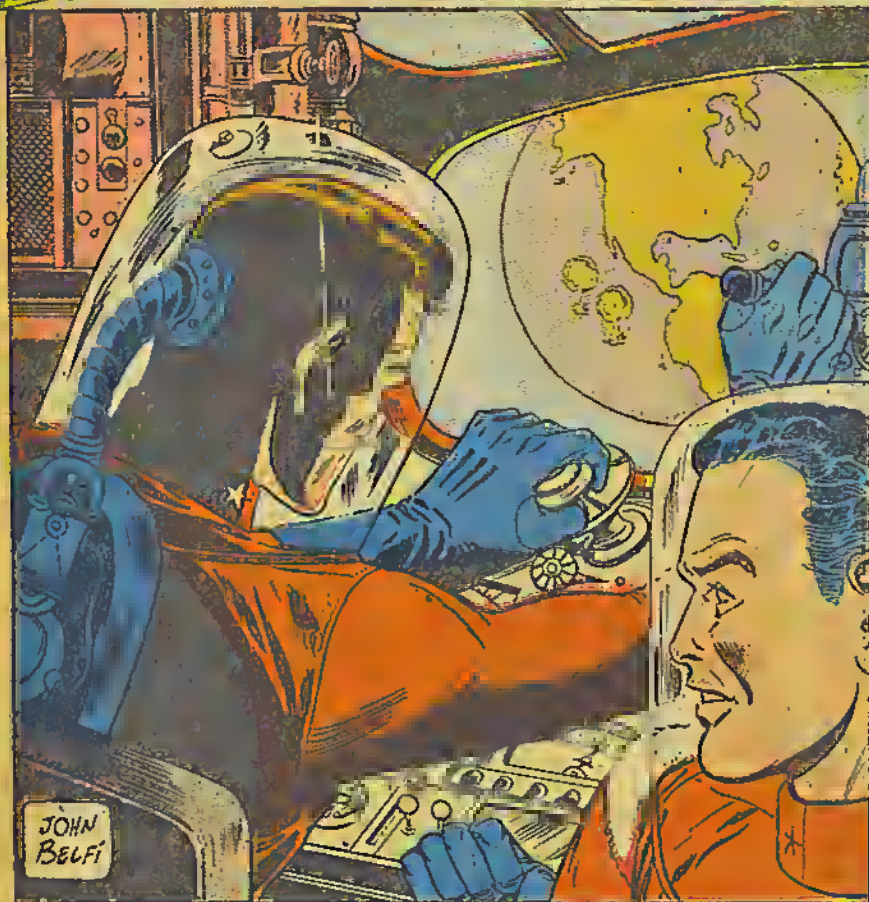
TRIUMPHANT, COMMODORE CLIVE AND HIS SPACE OFFICERS EMERGE FROM THE HOLLOW WORLD FOLLOWED BY THE RESCUED SPACE-LINERS... WITH KARHUD A PRISONER, THE MENACE OF THE PLANET MARDUK IS ENDED... TRUE TO THEIR OATH, THE SPACE OFFICERS HAVE PRESERVED THE FREEDOM OF THE SPACEWAYS!



SPACE ADVENTURES

REX CLIVE and THE SPACE OFFICERS

SAVE THE EARTH FROM... ^{7/8} THE VIXENS OF VENUS



JOHN BELFI

THE SPACE OFFICERS, / THEIR PURPOSE: TO PATROL THE PLANETS IN THE YEAR 2552. IN THEIR UNIFORMS OF STRATOSPHERE BLUE, THEY STAND FOR LAW AND ORDER FROM MERCURY TO PLUTO AND EVEN BEYOND THE LIMITS OF OUR SOLAR SYSTEM.

BUT OF ALL THEIR MISSIONS NONE HAS EVER YET DEMANDS SUCH DARING, SUCH TIMING, AS THEIR PRESENT EFFORT TO SAVE OUR OWN EARTH FROM DISASTER AND DESTRUCTION DEALT BY INSIDIOUS AND MYSTERIOUS ATTACKERS WHO STRIKE WITH THE SPEED AND POWER OF LIGHT ITSELF.



COMMODORE REX CLIVE



IN THE COMMAND SHIP, WHIZZING EARTHWARD.....

I'M HEADING STRAIGHT INTO THE ATTACK AREA, SPEED TEST IT FOR RADIOACTIVITY!

RIGHT AWAY, COMMODORE./



TESTS NEGATIVE, COMMODORE. IT CAN'T BE AN ATOM BURST, EVEN THOUGH IT LOOKS IT!

IN THAT CASE WE'LL DROP DOWN IN AND SEE WHAT MAKES IT, TICK!

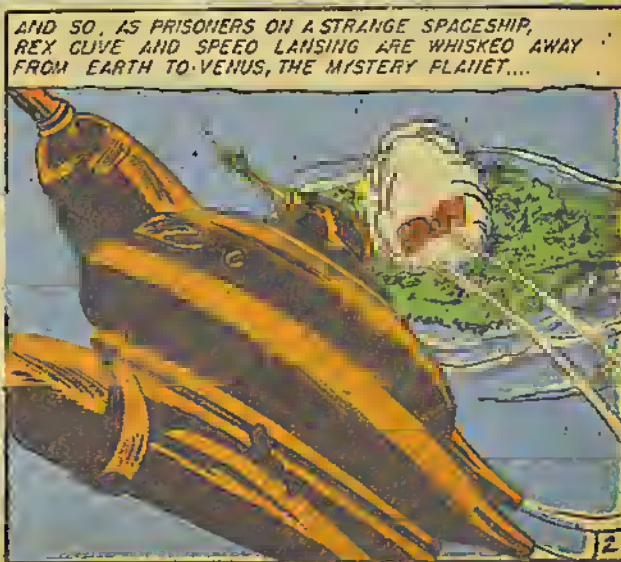
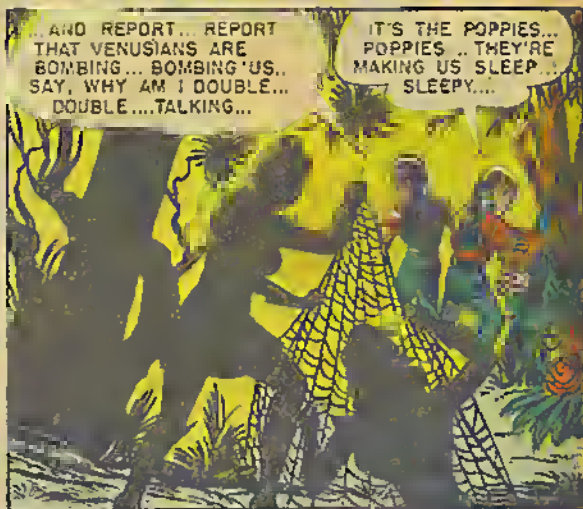
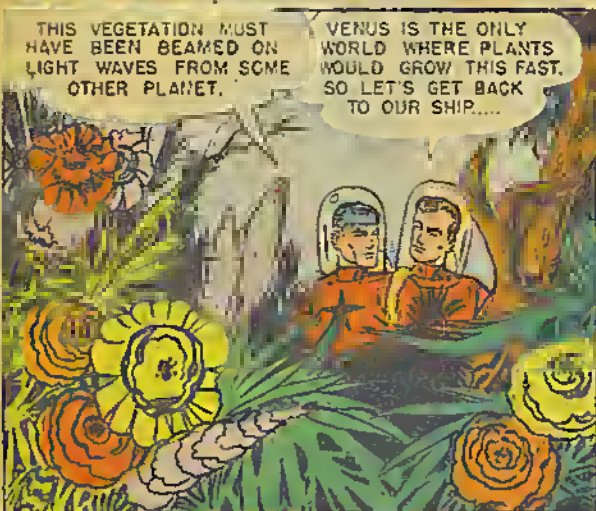
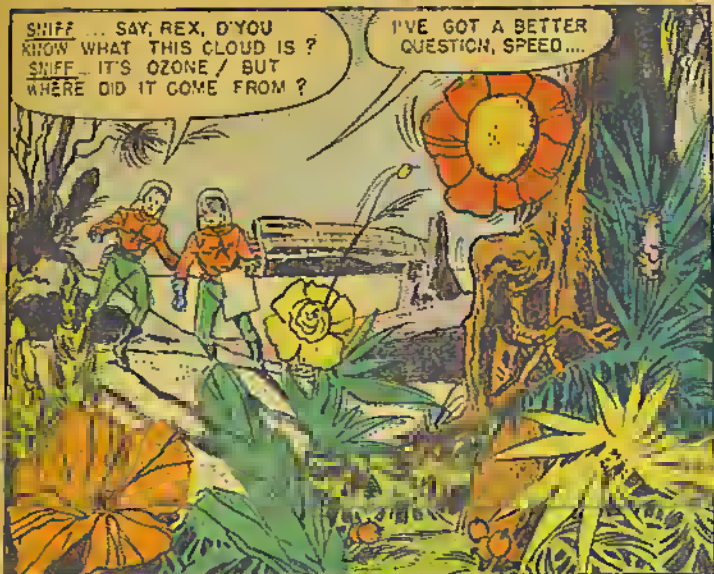


ADJUTANT SPEED LANSING



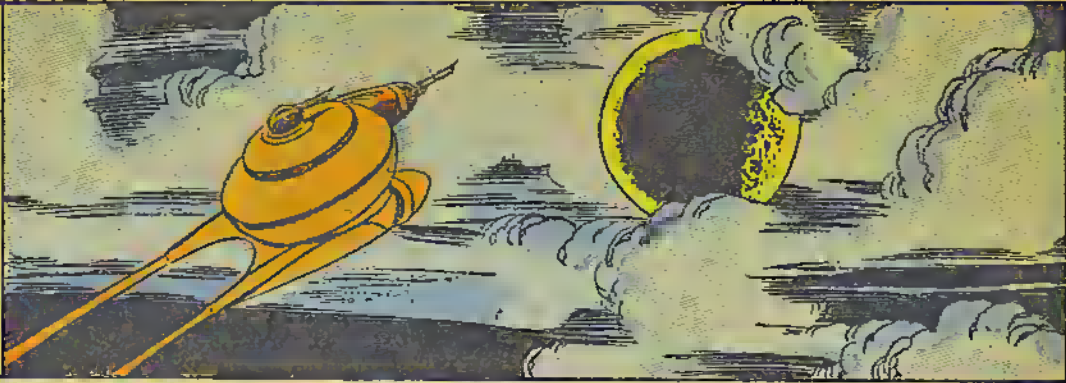
STELLA DAWN OF THE STARS

SPACE ADVENTURES



SPACE ADVENTURES

ACTUALLY FLASHING THROUGH THE VOID, THE SHIP IS LIGHT-BEAMED TO VENUS IN A MATTER OF A FEW MINUTES...

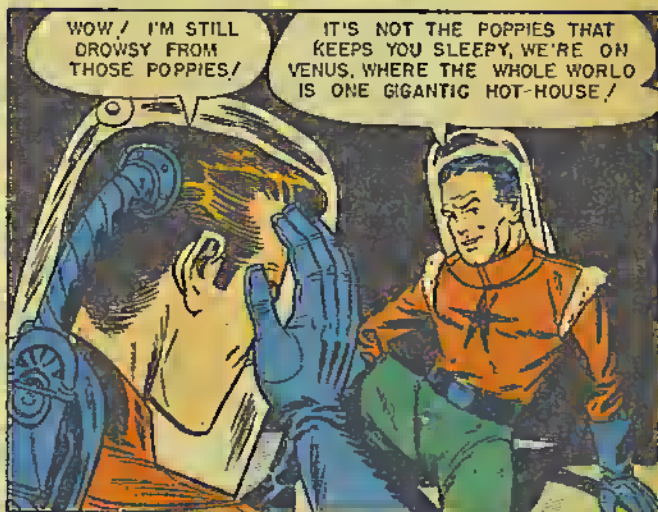


ONE PAIR OF EARTHIAN APES FOR THE ROYAL INSECTARIUM!



WOW! I'M STILL DROWSY FROM THOSE POPPIES!

IT'S NOT THE POPPIES THAT KEEPS YOU SLEEPY, WE'RE ON VENUS, WHERE THE WHOLE WORLD IS ONE GIGANTIC HOT-HOUSE!



YEAH? WELL, I'D SWAP FOR A COUPLE OF HOT DOGS, BUT FIRST WE'VE GOT TO GET PAST THESE BARS.

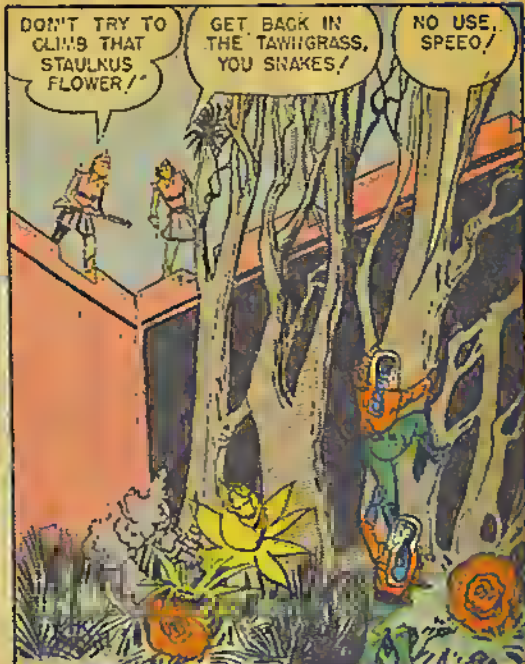
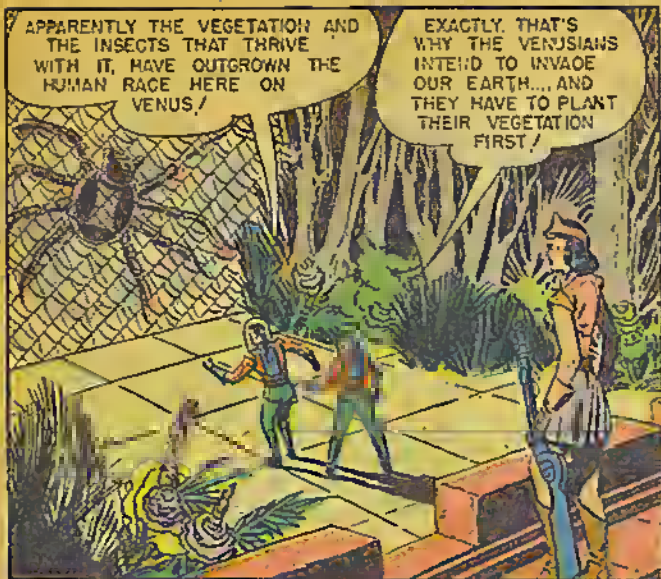
THEY AREN'T BARS SPEED. LOOK UP THERE!

A GIANT SPIDER / AND A WEB AS STRONG AS STEEL!!

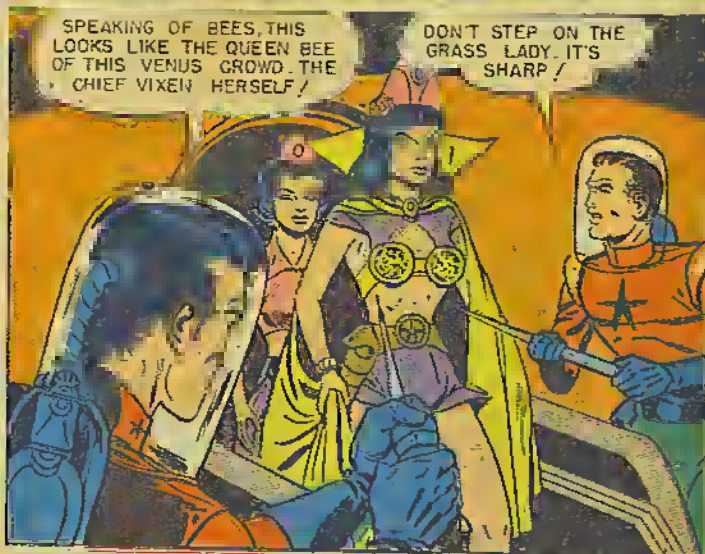
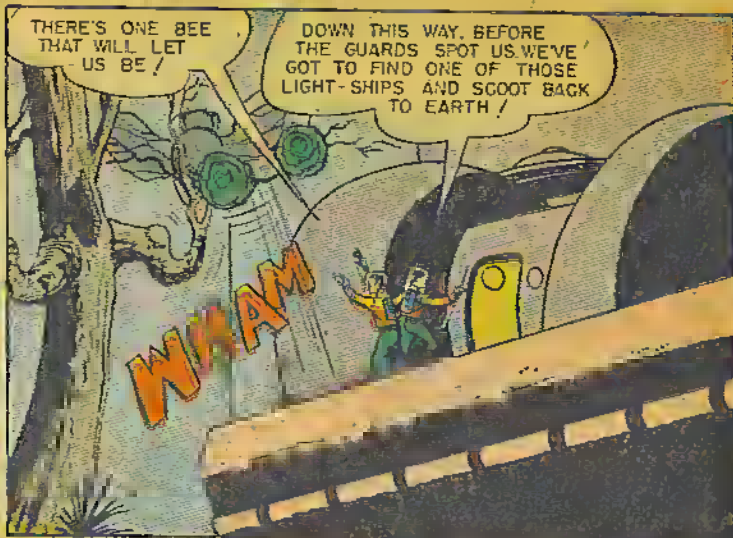
AND GUARDS ALL AROUND THE COURTYARD. IT LOOKS AS THOUGH WE'RE HERE TO STAY!



SPACE ADVENTURES



SPACE ADVENTURES

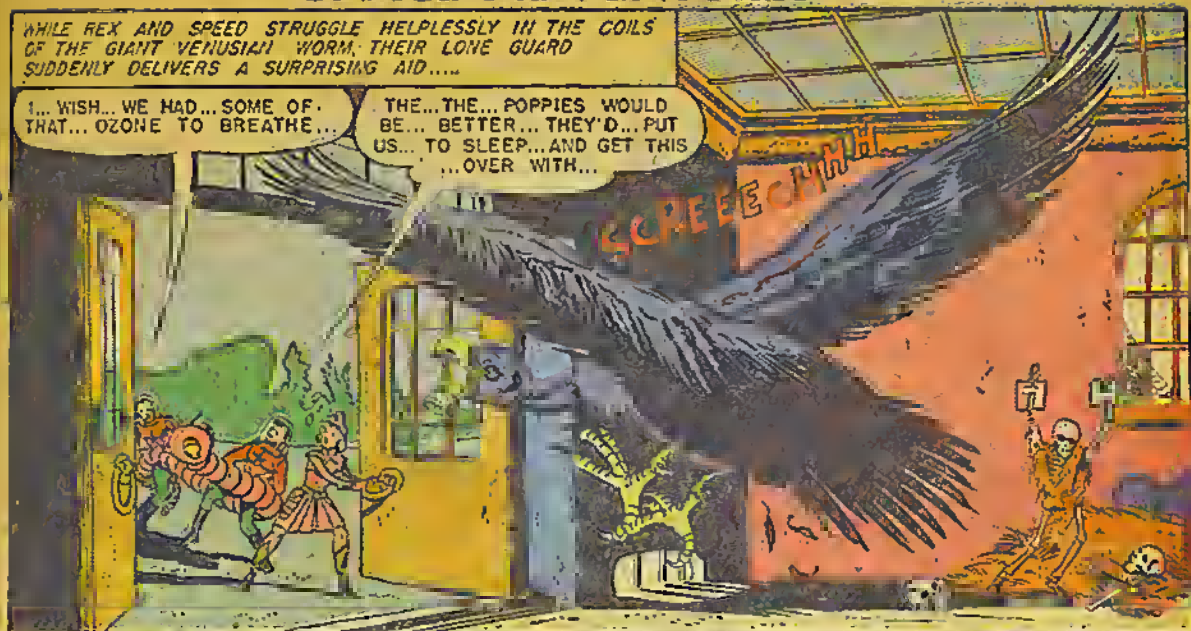


SPACE ADVENTURES

WHILE REX AND SPEED STRUGGLE HELPLESSLY IN THE COILS OF THE GIANT VENUSIAN WORM, THEIR LONE GUARD SUDDENLY DELIVERS A SURPRISING AID....

I... WISH... WE HAD... SOME OF THAT... OZONE TO BREATHE...

THE...THE... POPPIES WOULD BE... BETTER... THEY'D... PUT US... TO SLEEP...AND GET THIS ...OVER WITH...



WE'RE FREE!

WHY... WHY IT'S STELLA, DAWN OF THE TRANSPORT AUXILIARY RESERVE / YOU'RE A SIGHT FOR SORE EYES... HOW DID YOU FIND US?

WE STARS DO GET AROUND. DON'T WE / WE FOUND YOUR SCOUTCRAFT ON THE PACIFIC ISLE....

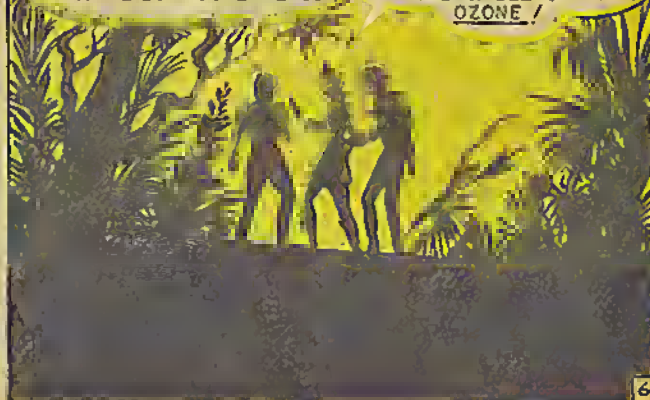


...AND WE SPOTTED DELVA AND HER V-GIRLS. WE GRABBED ONE AND I TOOK HER PLACE ON THE RETURN TRIP. BY NOW, THE SPACE OFFICERS ARE ON THEIR WAY HERE /

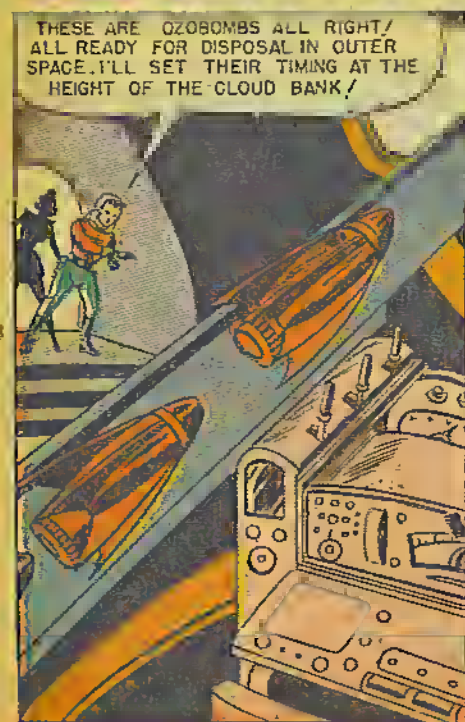
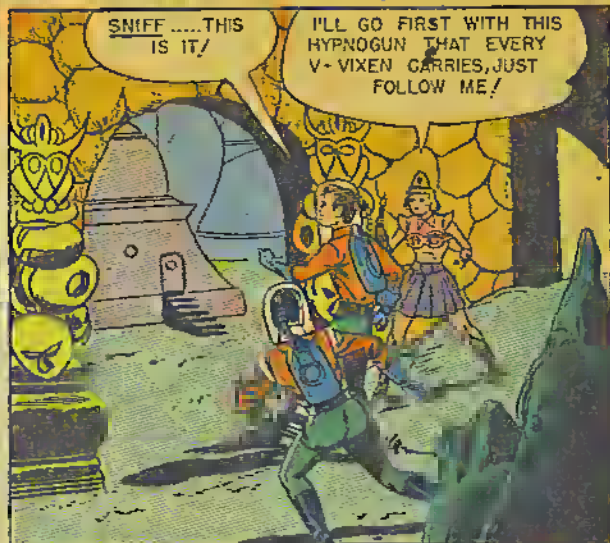
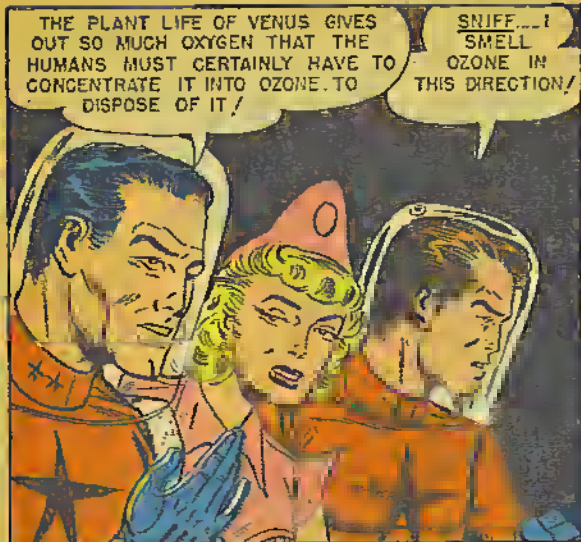


BUT HOW ARE THEY GOING TO GET THROUGH THE PERPETUAL CLOUD BANK, THAT LIES ABOVE VENUS?

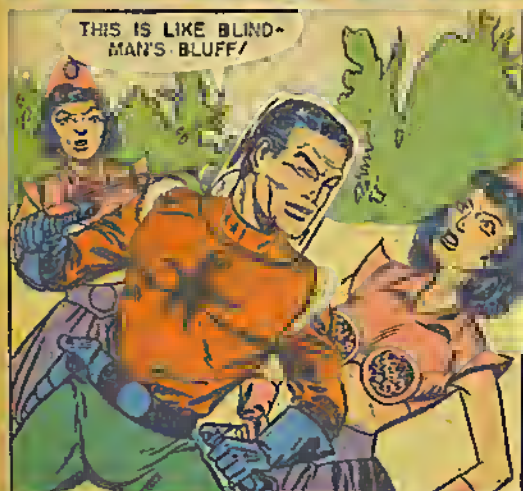
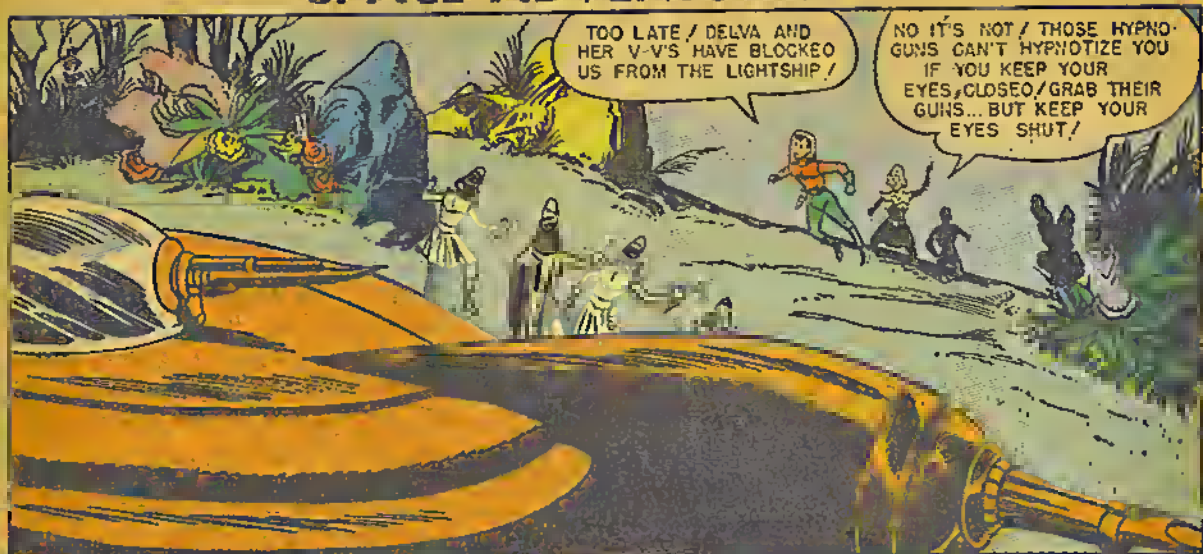
I'LL TELL YOU HOW / FIRST, WE MUST SCOUT AROUND UNTIL WE DETECT THE SMELL OF OZONE /



SPACE ADVENTURES



SPACE ADVENTURES



BEFORE DELVA AND HER VIXENS CAN STAGE A RALLY, THE SPACE OFFICERS ARRIVE THROUGH THE PARTED CLOUDS AND COMPLETE THE CONQUEST OF VENUS /



NOW THAT WE'VE TAKEN JURISDICTION ON VENUS, WE'LL LET YOU PLANT SURPLUS CROPS WHERE THEY ARE NEEDED, BUT NOT ON OUR EARTH /

YOU WIN, OFFICER, BUT DON'T LET ME SEE ANY MORE STARS... AND I MEAN STARS !!



The CLOUDSHIPS OF MAGONIA



WE THINK OF SPACE TRAVEL AND INVASIONS FROM OTHER WORLDS AS A MODERN IDEA OF SOMETHING THAT MAY HAPPEN IN THE FUTURE... ACTUALLY SUCH NOTIONS ARE CENTURIES OLD... A THOUSAND YEARS AGO, SO IT IS CLAIMED, NATIVES OF ENGLAND NOT ONLY FEARED, BUT ACTUALLY MET INVASIONS FROM...**THE CLOUD SHIPS OF MAGONIA.**

LEGEND HAD IT THAT HAIL STORMS WERE BROUGHT BY THE CLOUD SHIPS TO WRECK CROPS SO THAT THE MEN FROM MAGONIA COULD LAND ON EARTH AND REAP QUICK HARVESTS...

AFTER SUCH A STORM, A CLUSTER OF ODD LOOKING STRANGERS WERE SPIED IN AN ENGLISH FIELD...



SPACE ADVENTURES

THE ALARMED MAGONIANS SCRAMBLED UP A ROPE THAT DANGLED FROM THE LOW-LYING FOG...



BUT ONE WAS OVERTAKEN AND CAPTURED. AS HE STRUGGLED HE GASPED, BECAUSE OF TOO MUCH AIR PRESSURE...



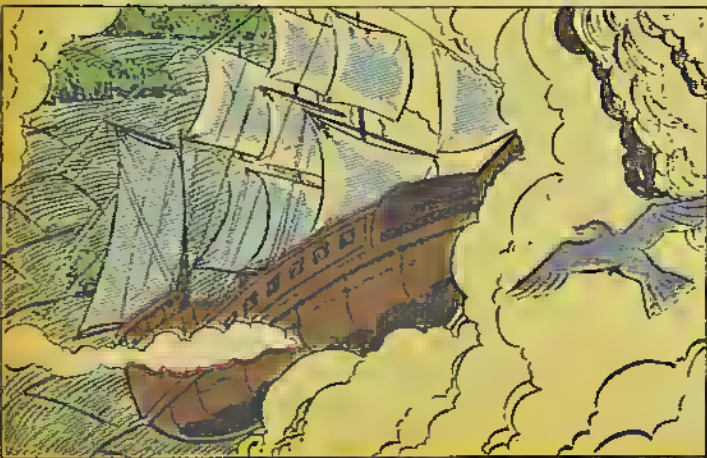
AND FINALLY EXPIRED IN THE HANDS OF HIS CAPTORS!



THROUGH A RIFT IN THE FOG, THE MAGONIANS SAW THAT THEIR COMRADE WAS DEAD AND HAULED UP THEIR ROPE...



AND THE LAST SEEN OF THE STRANGE SPACE SHIP, IT WAS HEADING FOR THE LEGENDARY LAND OF MAGONIA!



THE STRANGE CREATURE WAS BURIED IN AN ENGLISH CHURCH YARD, PERHAPS THE FIRST VICTIM EVER TO DIE IN THE CAUSE OF INTERPLANETARY TRAVEL!

REX CLIVE... SPACE KING

SPACE ADVENTURES

IN

CONVOY TO MARS

IT'S A LONG HAUL FROM EARTH TO MARS. WHEN MARS HAPPENS TO BE BEYOND THE SUN... AT THE FARTHEST POINT OF HIS ORBIT. AWAY FROM OUR EARTH... THAT'S WHEN IT'S MOST IMPORTANT TO KEEP UP COMMUNICATION AND SUPPLIES... TO DO SO. SPACE LINERS MUST PASS CLOSE BY THE SUN AND ITS NEAREST PLANET. MERCURY... NOW IN THE YEAR 2552, SPACELINERS HAVE BEEN DISAPPEARING ALONG THIS RUN AND COMMODORE REX CLIVE AND HIS SPACE OFFICERS ARE ON CONVOY DUTY TO LEARN THE REASON WHY!!!



IN THE FLAGSHIP OF THE SPACE SQUADRON!

WHAT DO YOU THINK IS THE TROUBLE SKIPPER? SUN SPOTS?

NOT A CHANCE. THESE LINERS ARE BEING HIJACKED FROM THE OTHER SIDE OF MERCURY.



BUT THAT SIDE OF MERCURY IS TOWARD THE SUN! IT'S BOILING HOT!

ALL THE MORE REASON THAT HI-JACKERS WOULD USE IT AS A BASE... IF THEY COULD FIND A WAY TO LIVE THERE.

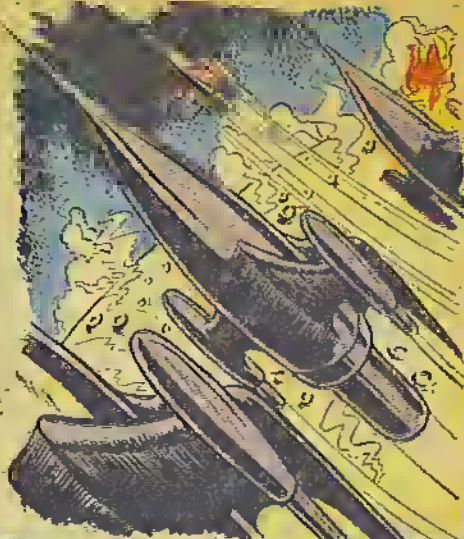


SPACE ADVENTURES.

WE'RE PASSING THE HOT SIDE OF MERCURY NOW. WE'LL STAY OUT OF SIGHT AND COAX THOSE HIJACKERS INTO TROUBLE.



REX'S TRICK WORKS! THINKING THAT THE OLD SPACE-FLODDER HAS NO ESCORT, STRANGE CRAFT EMERGE FROM THE MOLTEN SURFACE OF MERCURY.



SPACELINER REPORTS UN-IDENTIFIED CRAFT APPROACHING FROM MERCURY, SIR!

GOOD. FLASH THE WORD TO FOLLOW ME...

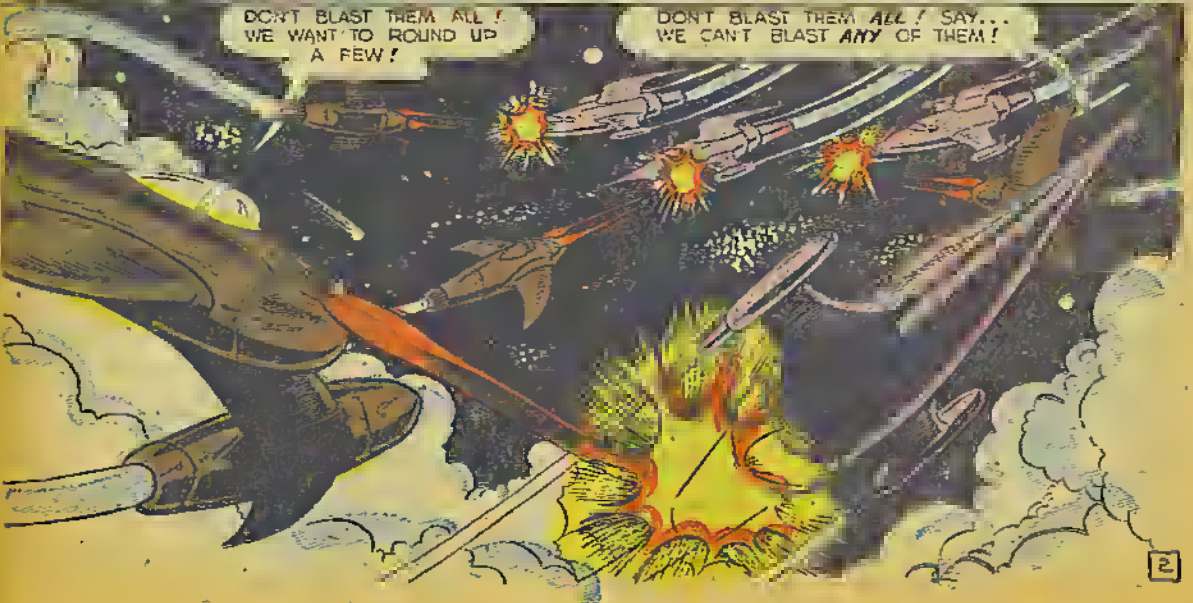


AND WE'LL GO AROUND TO MEET THEM!



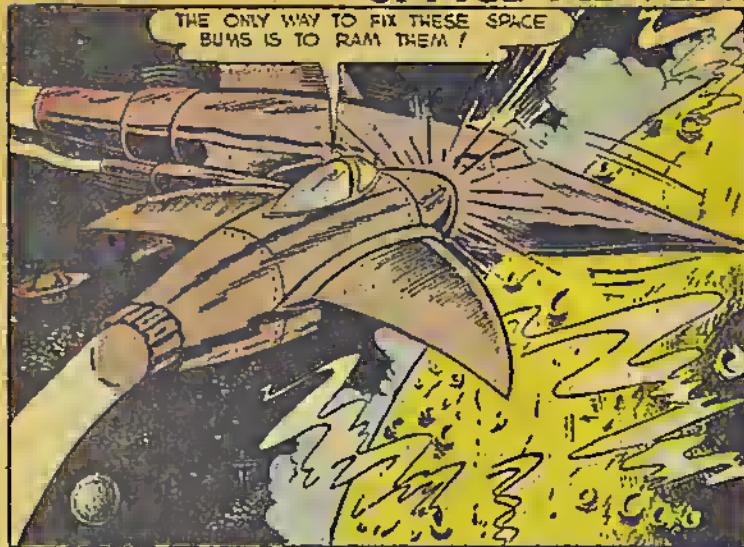
DON'T BLAST THEM ALL! WE WANT TO ROUND UP A FEW!

DON'T BLAST THEM ALL! SAY... WE CAN'T BLAST ANY OF THEM!



SPACE ADVENTURES

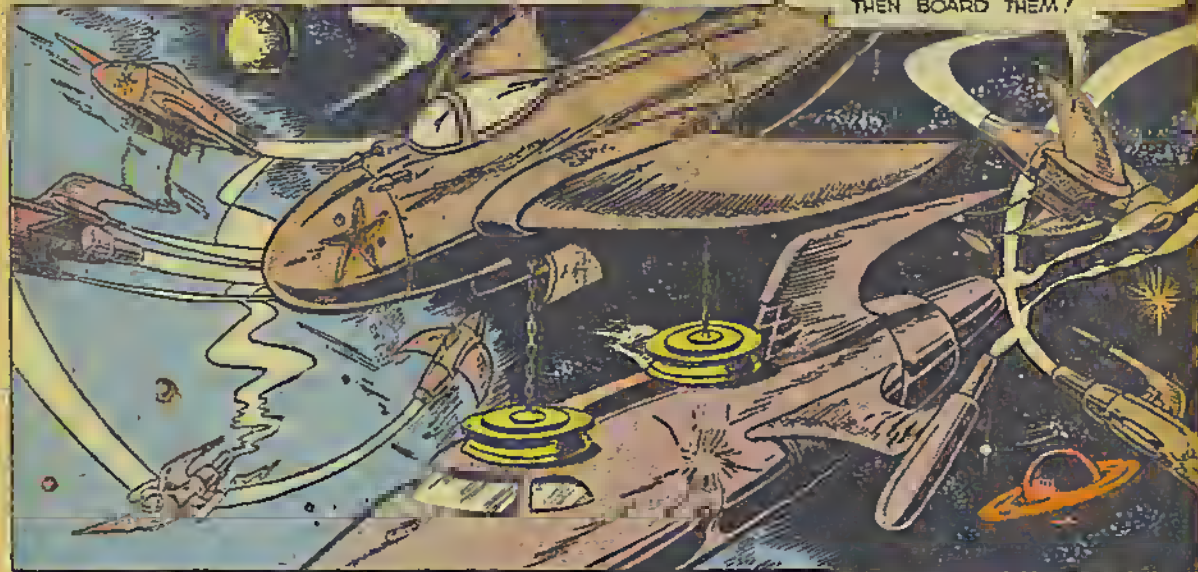
THE ONLY WAY TO FIX THESE SPACE BUMS IS TO RAM THEM!



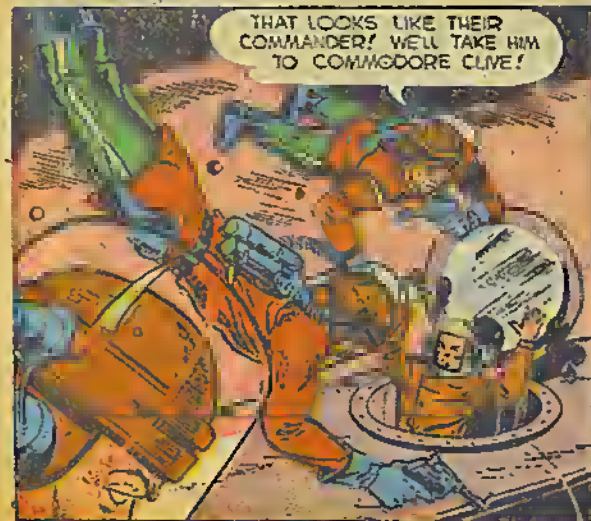
NICE GONG, BOYS! KEEP CRIPPLING THEM!



THESE WILL DO! CLAMP THEM WITH YOUR MAGNETIC SPACEDRAGS AND THEN BOARD THEM!



THAT LOOKS LIKE THEIR COMMANDER! WE'LL TAKE HIM TO COMMODORE CLIVE!



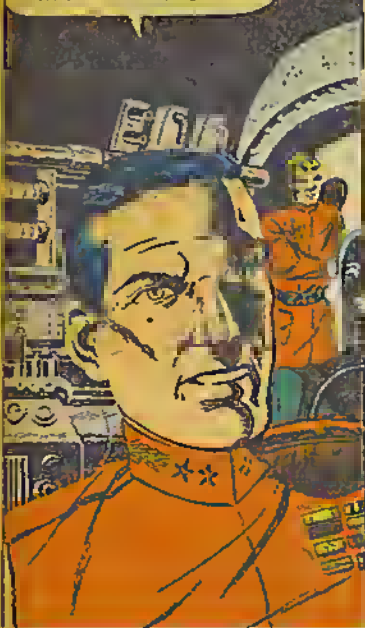
THIS LAVA-FACE DOESN'T WANT TO TALK, COMMODORE. BUT WE'VE FOUND OUT WHAT HIS SHIP IS MADE OF... THERMALIUM!

THERMALIUM! THAT EXPLAINS EVERYTHING!



SPACE ADVENTURES

WE KNOW THERMALIUM IS THE ONLY METAL THAT WON'T MELT ON MERCURY. APPARENTLY YOU'VE FOUND ENOUGH TO BUILD A BASE AND SPACESHIPS WITH THE STUFF.



NOW YOU'RE HIJACKING PASSING CARGOES AND WORKING AN INSURANCE RACKET, WITH SOMEBODY ON MARS, CLAIMING THE GOODS WERE LOST IN THE SUN!



DON'T BLAME ME, COMMODORE!

I HATE THIS RACKET! IF YOU'LL COME WITH ME, COMMODORE, I'LL LEAD YOUR SQUADRON RIGHT INTO THE HIDDEN BASE!

GOOD. TAKE HIM BACK TO HIS SHIP. I'LL JOIN HIM THERE.



THAT CHAP IS AN OLD SPACE COMBER NAMED SHANGOR, REX, AND I WOULDN'T TRUST HIM HALF A JUPITER INCH!

NATURALLY NOT, SPEED.



BUT I INTEND TO *USE* HIM! COME ON UP TO THE CARGO SHIP. I WANT TO CHECK WITH THE SKIPPER AND FIND OUT HOW MUCH LIQUID AIR HE'S CARRYING.



LIQUID AIR? IT'S PRACTICALLY MY WHOLE CARGO. THEY NEED A LOT ON MARS!

WE'LL NEED IT ON MERCURY. I'M GOING WITH SHANGOR, SPEED... BUT FIRST I'LL GIVE YOU FULL INSTRUCTIONS.



SPACE ADVENTURES

WELCOME, COM-MODORE! YOU'VE ACCEPTED MY INVITATION!

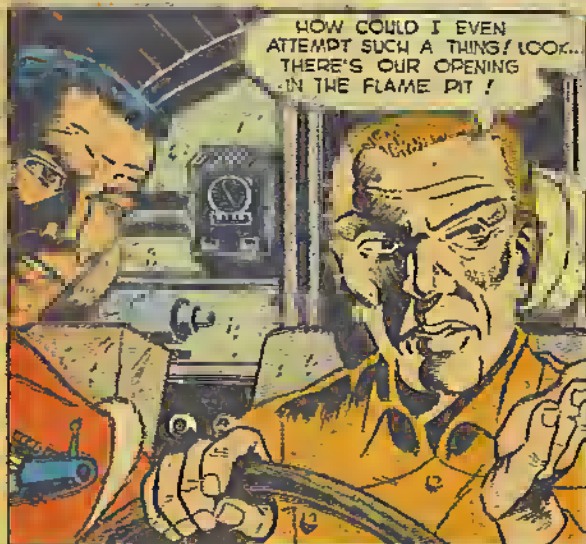
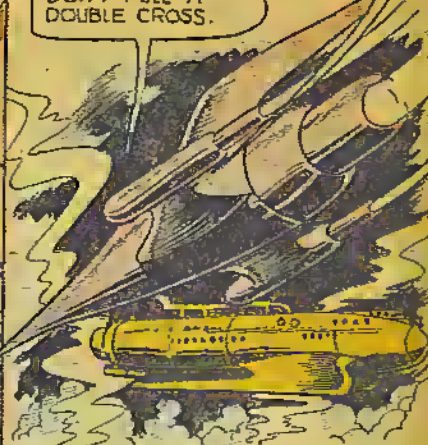
RIGHT, LET'S GET UNDER WAY. AD-JUTANT LANSING WILL FOLLOW WITH THE SQUADRON.

REMEMBER, SHANGOR... YOU'RE AT THE CONTROLS BUT I'M IN COMMAND!

OF COURSE! BUT WHY IS THE CARGO SHIP GOING AHEAD?

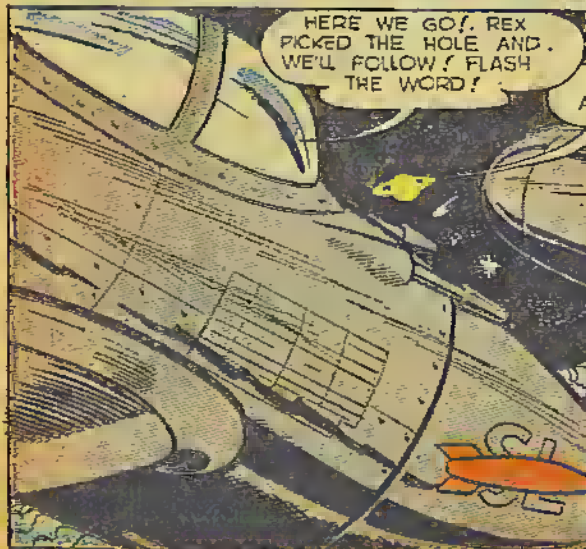
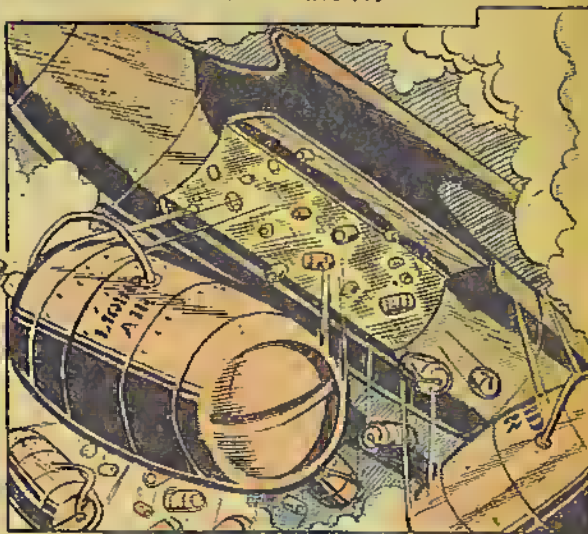
FOR OBSERVATION PURPOSES, SHANGOR... IN OTHER WORDS TO MAKE SURE YOU DON'T PULL A DOUBLE CROSS.

WHY COM-MODORE CLIVE...



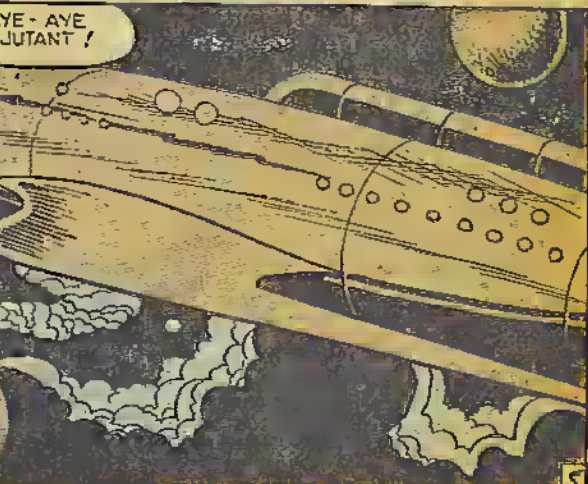
HOW COULD I EVEN ATTEMPT SUCH A THING! LOOK... THERE'S OUR OPENING IN THE FLAME PIT!

AS SHANGOR'S CRAFT WHIZZES PAST, THE HOVERING CARGO SHIP DROPS ITS FULL TONNAGE OF LIQUID AIR TANKS...



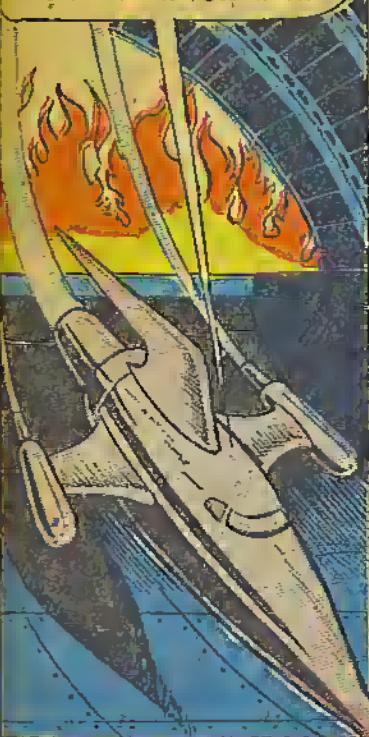
HERE WE GO! REX PICKED THE HOLE AND WE'LL FOLLOW! FLASH THE WORD!

AYE - AYE ADJUTANT!



SPACE ADVENTURES

HERE WE ARE, COMMODORE, UNDER THE THERMALIUM DOME THAT PROTECTS US FROM THE SURFACE HEAT. I'M GLAD YOUR SPACE SQUADRON FOLLOWED...



BECAUSE I NEGLECTED TO TELL YOU THAT THE HEAT WILL MELT ANY METAL EXCEPT THERMALIUM! NOW I'LL TAKE THAT RAY GUN!

GO AHEAD AND TRY IT!



YOU FOOL! YOU HAVEN'T A CHANCE! YOU CAN HEAR YOUR SQUADRON EXPLODING NOW!

GUESS AGAIN SHANGOR! THOSE ARE LIQUID AIR-TANKS!



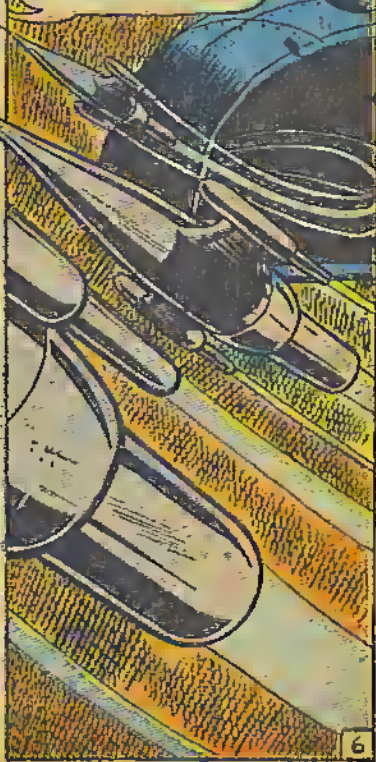
DEX'S SYSTEM HAS OFFSET SHANGOR'S TREACHERY. THE SURFACE HEAT OF THE PLANET MERCURY IS 600 DEGREES ON THE SUNWARD SIDE... BUT THE TEMPERATURE OF LIQUID AIR IS MORE THAN 400 DEGREES BELOW ZERO! ONE COUNTER-ACTS THE OTHER, PRODUCING A NORMAL HEAT!



THERE'S THE 'FIERY PIT', EXCEPT THAT IT'S NOT FIERY ANYMORE!

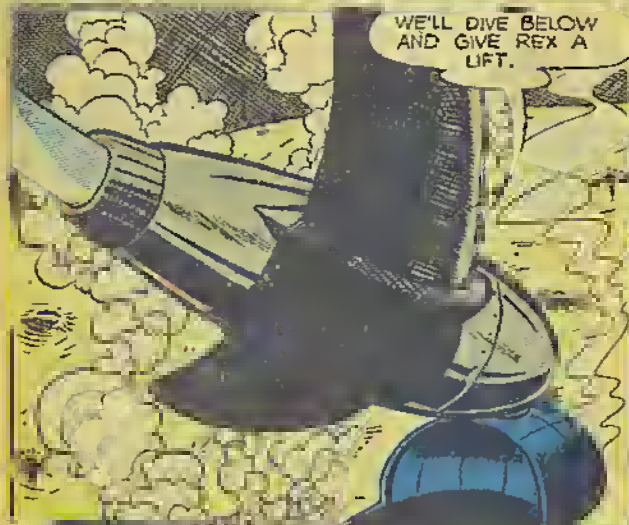
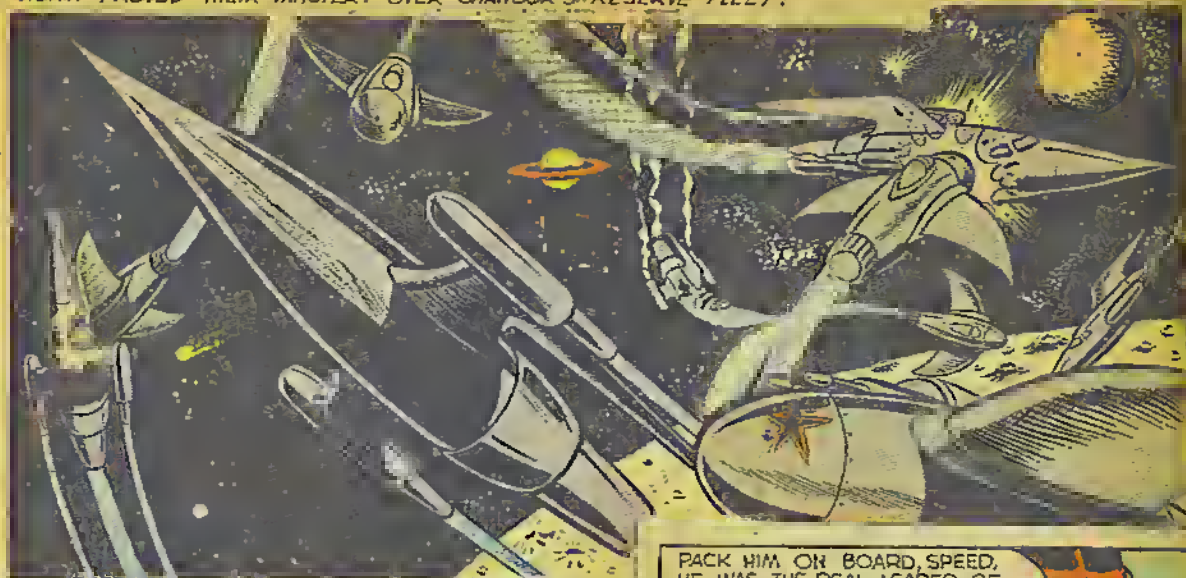


HERE THEY COME! BLOCK THEM!

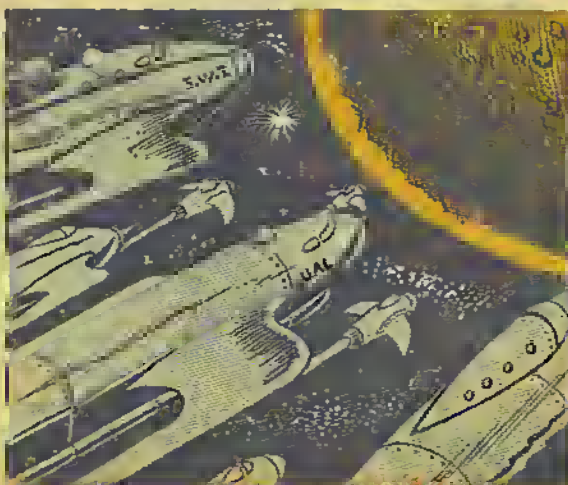


SPACE ADVENTURES

ABOVE THE COOLED PATCH IN THE MIDST OF MERCURY'S BLAZING LANDSCAPE, THE SPACE OFFICERS AGAIN PROVED THEIR MASTERY OVER SHANGOR'S RESERVE FLEET!



PACK HIM ON BOARD, SPEED, HE WAS THE REAL LEADER OF THE HIJACKERS. WE'LL NEED HIM FOR EVIDENCE.



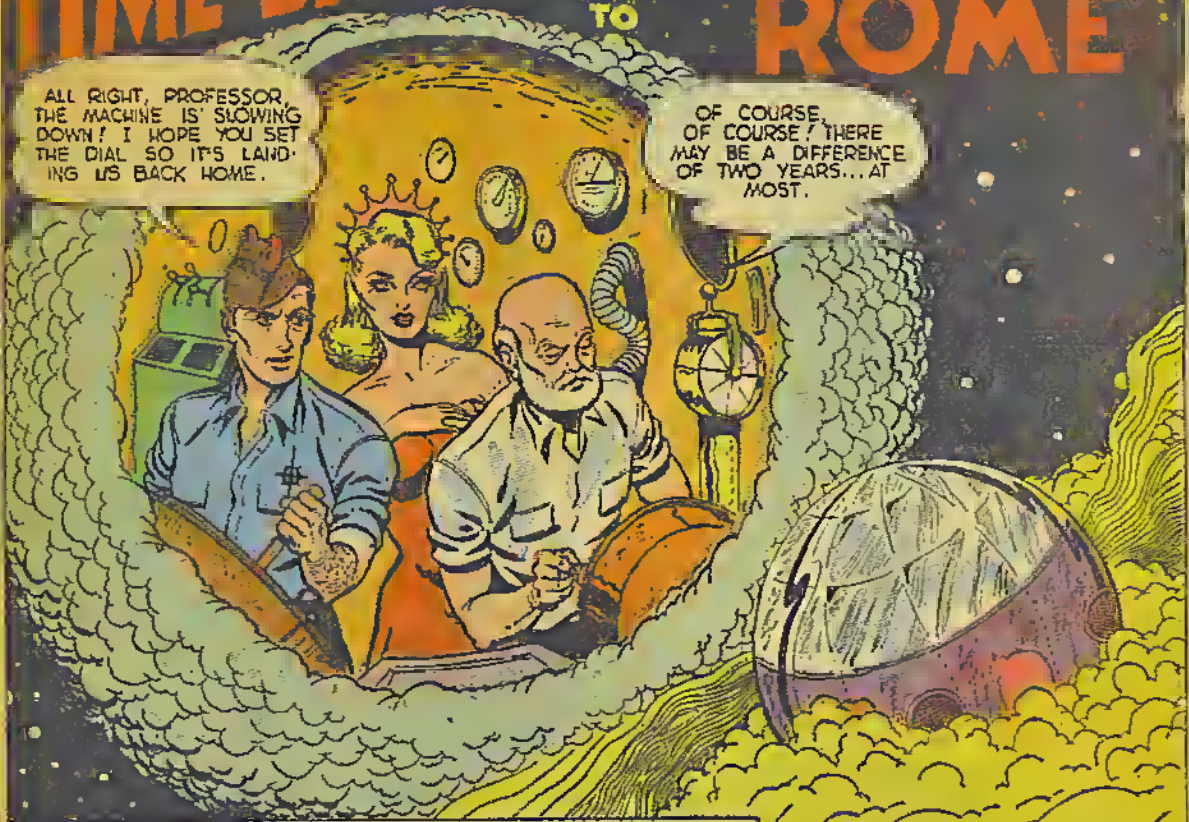
AND SO THE CONVOYS TRAVELLED ON TO MARS SKIMMING PAST THE SUN, FREE FROM THE THREAT OF SHANGOR. NOW A PRISONER ON SOME FORGOTTEN ASTEROID. THANKS TO REX CLIVE AND HIS INVINCIBLE SPACE OFFICERS.

SPACE ADVENTURES

The TIME SKIPPER TRAVELS TO ANCIENT ROME

ALL RIGHT, PROFESSOR, THE MACHINE IS SLOWING DOWN! I HOPE YOU SET THE DIAL SO IT'S LAND-ING US BACK HOME.

OF COURSE, OF COURSE! THERE MAY BE A DIFFERENCE OF TWO YEARS... AT MOST.



HIZZING BACK TO THE PRESENT IN THEIR TIME YACHT, HAP HOLLIDAY AND PROFESSOR TEMPUS ARE BRINGING QUEEN ULA OF FUTUROPOLIS ON AN EXCURSION INTO ANCIENT HISTORY, ONLY TO FIND THAT THEY ARE BOUND THERE THEMSELVES!

IS THIS THE NEW YORK THAT YOU TOLD ME ABOUT? HOW LOVELY!

YOU MUST HAVE PRESSED THE WRONG SWITCH, PROFESSOR! YOU MEANT TWO THOUSAND YEARS!

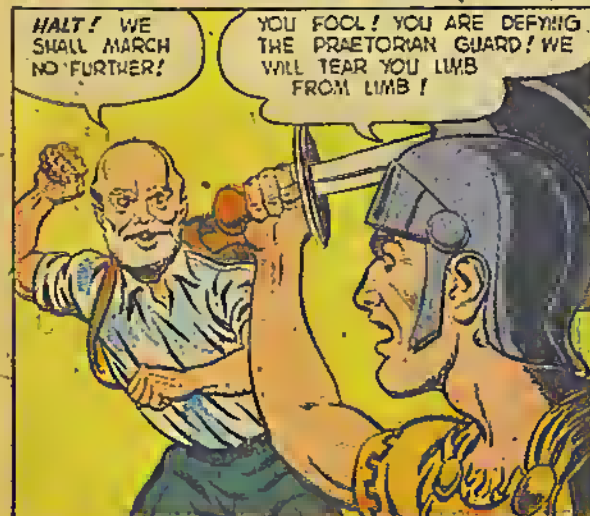
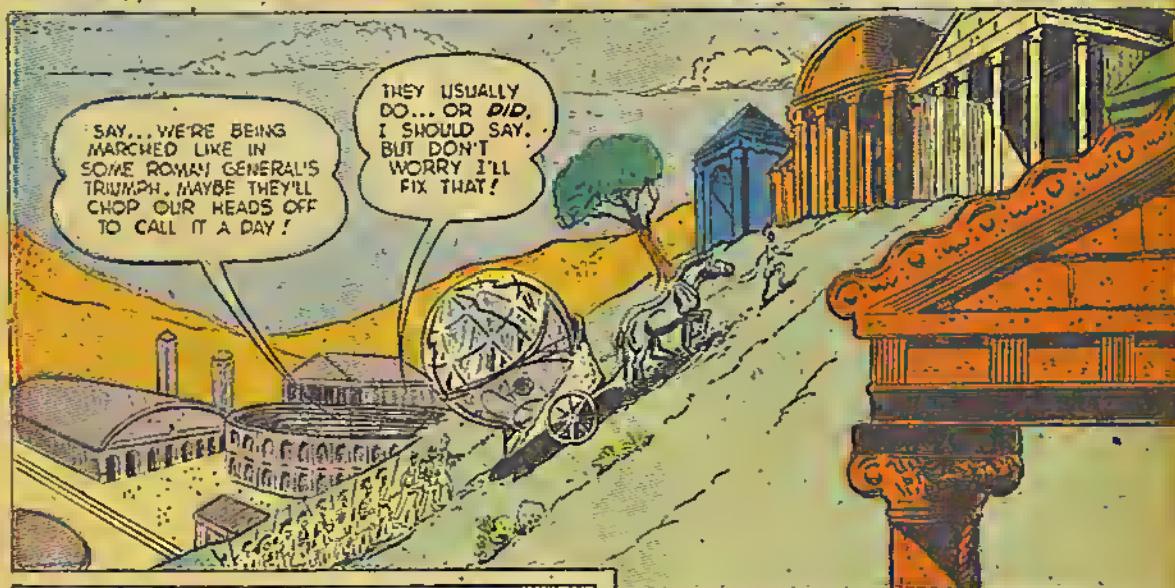


WE'VE LANDED AMONG THE ANCIENT ROMANS! LET'S GET BACK TO THE TIME YACHT, FAST!

TOO LATE, SKIPPER! BUT DON'T WORRY, I KNOW LATIN!



SPACE ADVENTURES



SPACE ADVENTURES

LUCKY I
REMEMBERED
THAT GRENADE!
HEW! I TOOK
THEM APART!

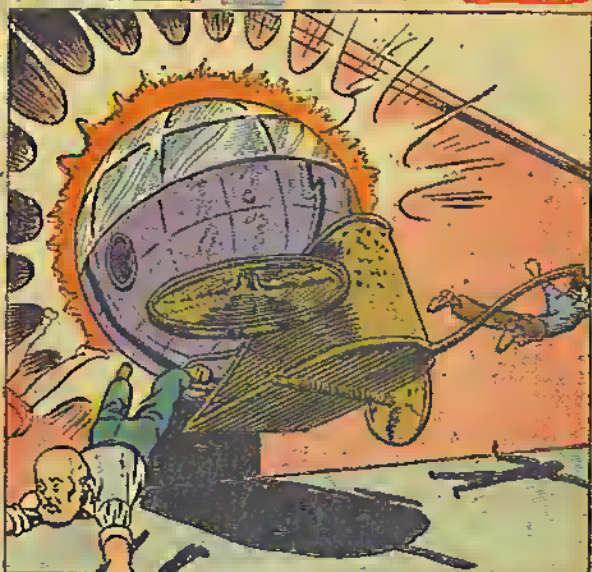
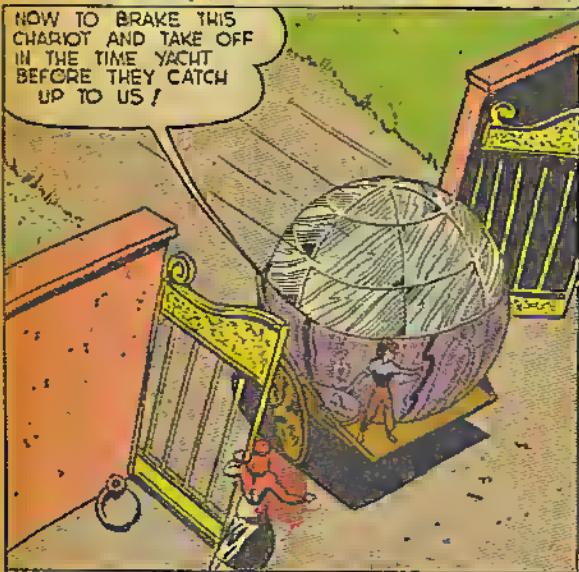
QUICK, PROFESSOR.
I'VE GOT THE
CHARIOT UNLATCHED.

WE'VE GOT TO GET
ROLLING DOWN HILL
BEFORE MORE GUARDS
TRY TO STOP US!

WHEE! THIS IS MORE
FUN THAN FLYING
THROUGH TIME!



NOW TO BRAKE THIS
CHARIOT AND TAKE OFF
IN THE TIME YACHT
BEFORE THEY CATCH
UP TO US!

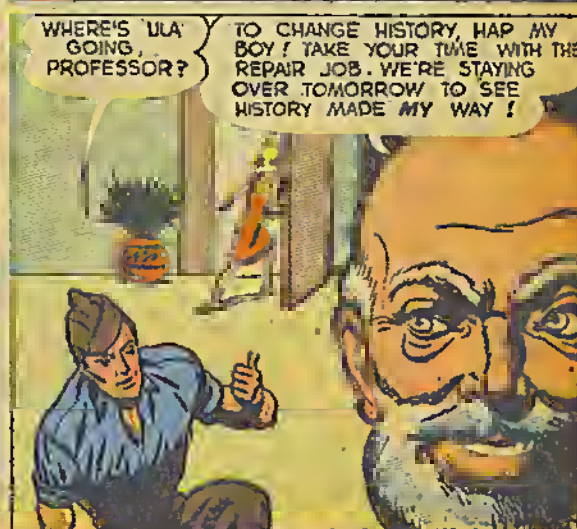
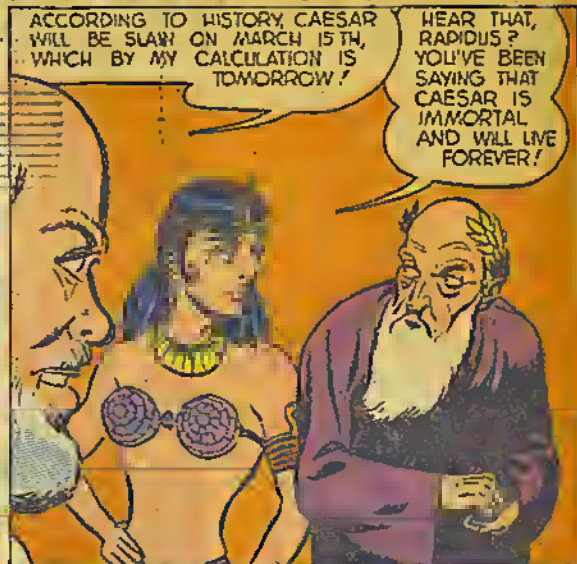
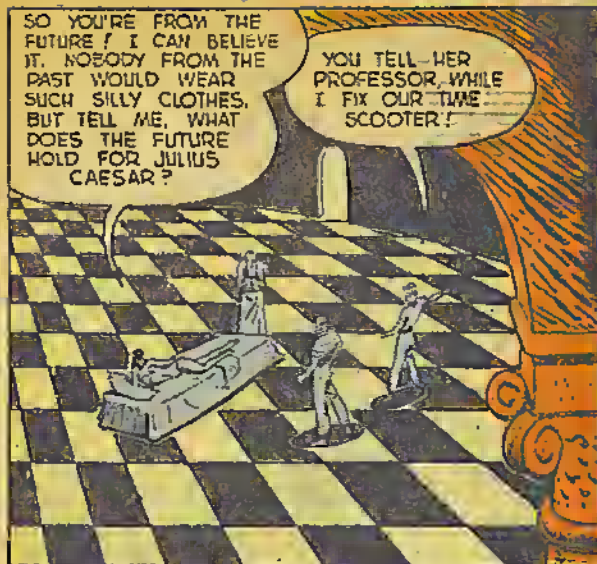


YOU WILL BE SAFE WHEN MY
GUARDS CLOSE THE GATES. IF ANY-
BODY ANNOYS US, I SHALL INFORM
MY FRIEND CAESAR. MY
NAME IS CLEOPATRA!

CLEOPATRA!



SPACE ADVENTURES

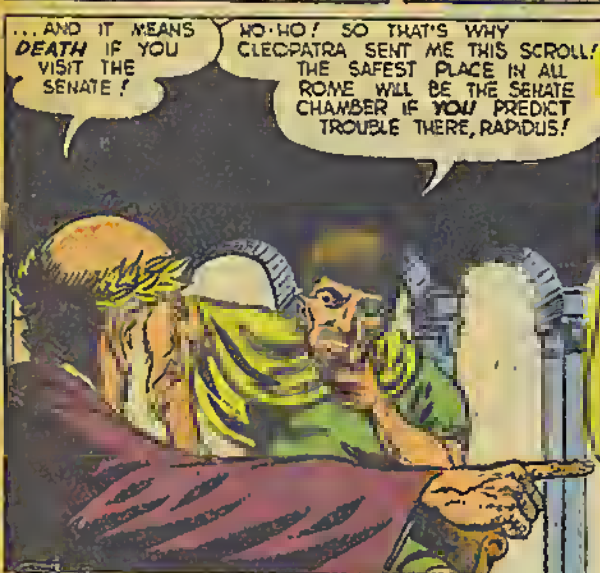


SPACE ADVENTURES

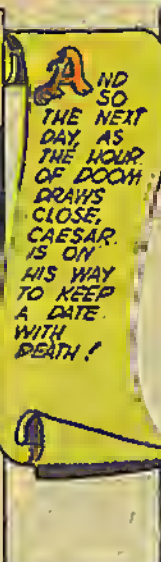
IN THE FORUM ROMANORUM...



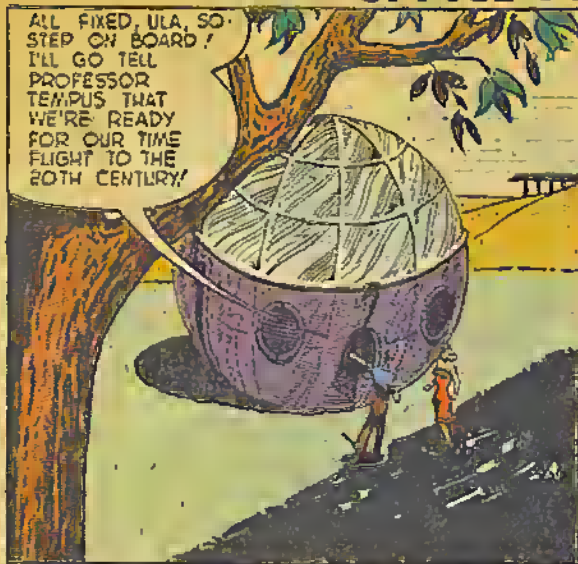
MOST CERTAINLY! TELL CLEOPATRA HER WISH IS LAW! I SHALL VISIT HER TOMORROW INSTEAD OF GOING TO THE SENATE!



HO-HO! SO THAT'S WHY CLEOPATRA SENT ME THIS SCROLL! THE SAFEST PLACE IN ALL ROME WILL BE THE SENATE CHAMBER IF YOU PREDICT TROUBLE THERE, RAPIDUS!



SPACE ADVENTURES

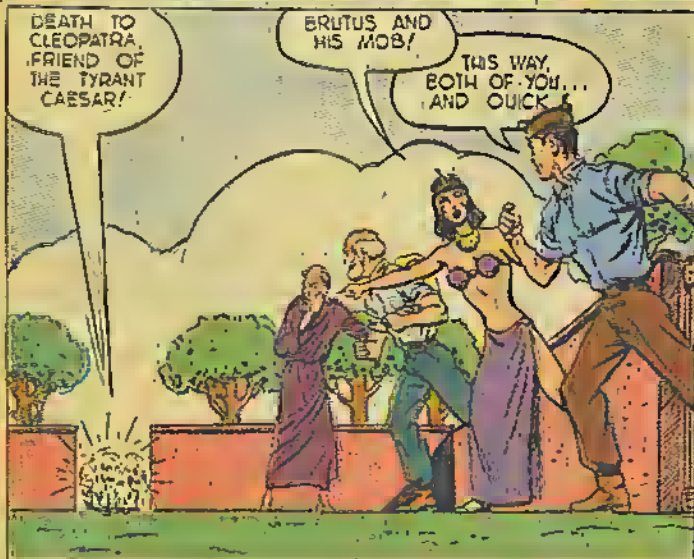


ALL FIXED, ULA, SO STEP ON BOARD! I'LL GO TELL PROFESSOR TEMPUS THAT WE'RE READY FOR OUR TIME FLIGHT TO THE 20TH CENTURY!



A TERRIBLE THING HAS HAPPENED QUEEN CLEOPATRA! I TOLD CAESAR HE'D BE SLAIN IN THE SENATE AND HE WAS!

SO YOU PREDICTED IT FOR HIM? NO WONDER HE WENT THERE!



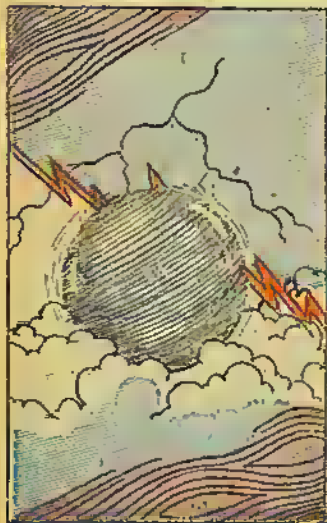
DEATH TO CLEOPATRA, FRIEND OF THE TYRANT CAESAR!

BRUTUS AND HIS MOB!

THIS WAY, BOTH OF YOU... AND QUICK!



ON BOARD WITH THE REST OF US, CLEO... AND DON'T ARGUE!



BUT I SAW CLEOPATRA COME THIS WAY...

ANY FOOL CAN SEE SHE'S GONE, BUT WHERE?

COME, BRUTUS, LET'S GO OUR OWN WAY... AND HURRY!

AND SO HAD THE TIME SKIPPER, IS OFF AGAIN INTO THE SWIRLING CENTURIES, CARRYING THE FAMOUS CLEOPATRA... OF ALL PEOPLE! INTO OUR MODERN AGE! WE CAN HARDLY WAIT UNTIL THE TIME YACHT SHOWS UP AMONG US! SO WATCH FOR OUR NEXT ISSUE!